

Written by Lindsey Buckingham.

Sanity  
We long to see you  
Keep our ears down to the track  
Honesty  
Did we desert you?  
Is the truth ever coming back?

Slightly episodic  
Always on the run  
Ever so neurotic  
Still we have our fun  
This is the time of the new sign  
This is the sign of the new line  
Time, this is the time  
Time, this is the time

Revenge and fear  
How can we heal you  
With your heads down on the block?  
Family  
There is no curfew  
In the town they call the rock

Ever so hypnotic  
Underneath the gun  
A little too erotic  
How do we get things done?  
This is the time of the new sign  
This is the sign of the new line  
Time, this is the time  
Time, this is the time